

THE LITTLE CHEF-PILOT

By: Bonnie Davis

FADE IN:

EXT. ELDERBERRY FOREST - DUSK

THE LITTLE CHEF AKA CAMEL, 60, is walking through a beautiful forest. She is a very squat woman with huge glasses that make her eyes all bulgy. She is holding a walking stick and wearing a dark green cape. She may look like a wizard but she is just a regular woman.

The forest has very Pacific Northwest, foggy, mossy vibes. Woodland creatures such as rabbits and deer and squirrels are running alongside the little chef but they seem to be at one with her.

A NARRATOR begins to speak and narrate the little chef's actions. The narrator speaks as though reading a children's book.

NARRATOR

This is the Little Chef also known as Caramel. She is 60 years old and loves to cook. What you're seeing now just happens to be the day her life changed. She was strolling through Elderberry Forest, as she does every Sunday at 5pm. Along her walk she saw a brown squirrel, a used condom, and 3 different species of Fungi, all poisonous. The Little Chef was about to walk home when she felt a pull. A sort of gravitational pull towards a stump. A tree stump. The stump was covered in moss and dew and glistened in the setting sun. As she got closer and closer she realized there was something on the tree stump. "A book?" The little chef said to herself. A Deer overheard her but didn't respond. The little chef removed her headphones, which had been playing a particularly funny episode of "Wait Wait Don't Tell Me." She picked up the book. It was big and red and looked like nothing the little chef had ever seen before. On the cover it read "Mr.

(MORE)

## NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Bumbledump's Cookbook." This made the Little Chef excited because, as I said before, she loves to cook. However, when the Little Chef opened the book she didn't see recipes she was familiar with like Tater-tot casserole or hot dog soup or steak a la mode. It contained recipes like Centaur Soup and Pixie Pudding and Sasquatch Salad. The Little Chef was confused but excited like being born on a leap year. She was in the market for a new cookbook and decided to try a recipe a day. She power walked home in such a hurry she tripped on an abandoned shoe.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The little chef is being filmed. She has her kitchen set up like a cooking show. She is wearing an apron that doubles as a dress and a chef's hat that is way too tall.

Someone is messing with the camera from behind.

THE LITTLE CHEF

Is it working Claire?

The woman behind the camera is CLAIRE, a young college aged gal. She is a kind English major who is the little chef's roommate.

CLAIRE

I think so. Sorry Caramel I'm just learning this camera. Okay I think I've got it recording.

THE LITTLE CHEF

Great. Cue me in.

CLAIRE

Hm? Oh! Okay. Five! Four! Three!  
(whispering)  
Two. One. Action.

The little chef seems to change her disposition. She puts on a big smile but tenses up.

## THE LITTLE CHEF

Hello. I am the little chef. I love to cook and clean after I'm done cooking.

The little chef looks nervous at Claire. Claire gives the little chef a big thumbs up.

## THE LITTLE CHEF (CONT'D)

Today we will be cooking from "Mr. Bumbledump's Cookbook." Claire, my trusty camera operator, tried to look the book up on the web but she couldn't find anything about it. I guess it's rare! From it I've selected the recipes for "Pixie Pudding." I love love love a good pudding so I've decided to make it first! Alright, here we go!

The little chef begins to read from the book.

## THE LITTLE CHEF (CONT'D)

(reading)

One cup of sugar.

The little chef climbs down the step ladder revealing how short she is compared to the counter. You can only see her chef's hat when she climbs down. She pushes the ladder to another area of the kitchen. She climbs up, opens a cupboard, grabs some sugar and steps down the ladder. She pushes the ladder back to her original position. She climbs back up.

## THE LITTLE CHEF (CONT'D)

Got the sugar!

(reading)

A half a cup of cocoa powder. Oh shoot. Gotta go back.

The little chef climbs down the stairs and does the whole rigamarole again. She finally comes back.

## THE LITTLE CHEF (CONT'D)

Got it! Okay.

(reading)

A fourth a cup of corn starch. Oh double shoot! Once more!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - AN HOUR INTO THE COOKING

The little chef is still working on her pudding.

## THE LITTLE CHEF

So the recipe called for something called "pixie dust." I didn't know what it was so I asked the gentleman at the grocery store. He was very kind and gave me some out of his own "stash."

The little chef pulls out a small bag of white powder.

## THE LITTLE CHEF (CONT'D)

I've never cooked with this ingredient before so before I use it, I'll just give it a little try.

The little chef opens the bag and tries some of the pixie dust using her finger. She really tastes the first one, savoring every taste then she does another dip.

## THE LITTLE CHEF (CONT'D)

Hmm. Interesting taste. Sort of bitter? Also medicinal. Well, Mr. Bumbledump is the boss so we'll dump it in and see how it goes.

## CLAIRE (V.O.)

Can I have some Caramel?

## THE LITTLE CHEF

Sure! Although I'm telling you, it doesn't taste too good on it's own.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - AN HOUR LATER

The little chef is staring ahead into space. She is mindlessly stirring a bowl full of pudding mixture.

## THE LITTLE CHEF

Claire? Am I in a simulation? I don't know if I know what a human is right now.

Claire is asleep in her chair. She is double fistfing two bags of chips.

Suddenly there is some banging from off frame. A very rectangular looking tall man walks in. This is BRIGSBY, Caramel's son.

He is in his late 20s and looks like a total mess. He has a TGIFriday's server shirt on, jean shorts, and a doucheey snapback.

BRIGSBY

Yo mom! I was knocking on the door,  
how come you didn't answer??

THE LITTLE CHEF

I...I don't think I heard that. I  
could only hear the pudding. And  
it's deafening.

BRIGSBY

Sheesh ma. You sound like an idiot  
right now.

Brigsby looks at the camera and the mess in the kitchen.

BRIGSBY (CONT'D)

Ma what are you doing?

THE LITTLE CHEF

Working. On. Pudding. But what is  
any one really doing?

BRIGSBY

What's with Claire? Is she okay?

THE LITTLE CHEF

Trust her. She will always be okay.

BRIGSBY

Ugh whatever ma. Can I borrow some  
money?

The little chef gets down from the ladder. She goes to her  
purse and grabs her credit card. She then walks to the fridge  
and grabs an entire gallon of milk.

THE LITTLE CHEF

Here you go. Now leave. The pudding  
is screaming in your presence.

Brigsby considers the items then shrugs and walks out of the  
house.

FADE OUT

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The little chef is still stirring the pudding.

THE LITTLE CHEF  
IT'S DONE.

Claire bolts up from her sleep.

CLAIRE  
AHH. What??

THE LITTLE CHEF  
The pudding is done.

CLAIRE  
Oh.

Claire goes back to sleep.

THE LITTLE CHEF  
(reading)  
Transfer to large hat and place in  
oven for one hour. Hmm. Large hat?  
Well I guess I have my  
grandmother's old church hat.

The little chef climbs down the stairs and grabs a very fancy looking baby blue hat with feathers and jewels. She pours the contents of the bowl in the hat and places the hat inside the oven.

THE LITTLE CHEF (CONT'D)  
And now we wait. Oh boy. I don't  
think I've closed my eyes in hours.  
They burn. Maybe I'll just  
close...them..for a second...

The little chef closes her eyes. She lets out a sigh of relief and goes to sleep leaning against the oven.

INT. KITCHEN - ONE HOUR LATER

The little chef is still asleep against the oven and Claire is still asleep in her chair.

Suddenly, there is a rustling from the oven and bright pink lights begin to flash inside. The oven rattles and shakes and knocks down the little chef so she's laying on the floor. Then, the oven bursts open and a bunch of bright pink lights fly out.

The lights then stop shaking and they begin to form the shape of tiny people with bright pink wings. They are pixies, from the pudding. They top flying around and look down at the little chef. One of the PIXIES speaks.

PIXIE

Hey! Thanks for letting us free,  
little human.

The little chef does not open her eyes. Neither Claire nor the little chef have woken up throughout this entire thing. However, the little chef's kitchen has a window and through the window we see the little chef's neighbor watching with binoculars. She is also an old woman with crazy grey hair and a wool sweater. She looks terrified and appalled.

The pixies decide it's no use waking up the little chef. They shrug and fly out of the little chef's house through the fireplace.

The little chef begins to rustle and she starts to open her eyes. She looks at the mess all around her and her exploded oven.

THE LITTLE CHEF

Oh man...I don't think I'll be  
cooking with pixie dust again. No  
way.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. CASINO - NIGHT (TAG)

Brigsby in the casino at a Blackjack table. He is staring blankly ahead with a medium size pile of chips in front of him. He is sipping on the gallon of milk.

Credits roll over this image.